WHAT MOTHER HEN SAYS. Look-Look! Look



Look! Look-Says old mother hes in giee, Mollie comes with the good ground corn, to feed to the chickens wee.

Luck-Luck! Luck-Luck! Luckmother hen's cheery call; And the fluffy ba-bles flutter about Where the little maid's corn grains fall,

"Lack-Lack! Lack-Lack! Lack-Lack! That's all, my chicks—lack-lack! And Mollie has gone with the empty pan, Augusta Kortrecht, in Youth's Com-



A NEAT ILLUSION.

What Can Be Done with a Pin, Bit of Rubber and a Sunbeam.

With a bright pin and a bit of elasde cord, aided by the focusing of a few rays of light, you may produce a very pretty illusion. Stick the pin through the elastic and twirl the latter vertically between the thumb and the forefinger of each hand, separating the hands so as to tighten the elastic.



Manipulating the Pin.

image of a drinking glass. the darkness of the background. In ing two or more colors together). the Illustration the operator is supposed to be in a dark room, with a over its edge and pasting over the ray of sunlight falling through the

shutters upon the pin. With a little practice various objects may be imitated. If the pin tends toward a horizontal position, says the Chicago News, it should be tied to the elastic with a bit of white thread, which will not interfere at all with the experiment. experiment

School Stange Thieves have their own languages and gypsies theirs, but it would seem that the boys attending some of the famous English schools also pessess a rich collection of words not found in ordinary dictionaries. Here is a list of some choice expressions said to be in use at Christ's Flospital, better known as the Bluecoat school: Biggey, major; bite! look out; buff, pudding; buff, to swindle; buzz, to cry; chaff, to express delight; cing, bread; flab, butter; hagging, scullery; hags, scullery maids; housey, Christ's hospital; kiff, coffee, littley, minor; mull, to fight; pock, pocket; pock, pocket money; pim out, to tell tales; scratch, mald; shag, sharg; shuts, dig-appointment; sicker, infirmary; slogging, licking; spadge, to walk; smear out, to accuse wrongfully; titch, to cane; tubby, laborer.

Around North America.

A model of the little ship Gjon (pronounced "Youn," by the way), in which Cast Roald Amundsen, as told by him recently in Harper's Magazine, salled through the northwest passage and located the north magnetic polehe being the first man to perform either of these achievements-was recently exhibited in New York, and will be preserved permanently by the Smithsonian institution. The ship itself is and it has been suggested that it be sharpened at both ends, the latter at the navy yard in San Francisco, the first ship to pass through the Panama causi, so that it may thus become upright sticks, to pasta the paper on. the first to circumnavigate the North American continent.

CONUNDRUMS.

When is tapestry like fowls? When it is Gobelin. When are wines like guns?

When barreled. Why are the clouds like sponges?

worn-out hoe? A darned cock.

They both hold water. When are a man and a crab allhe b When "deviled." What part of a man's attire is like a

TOMMY AND THE DONKEY.

Story Which Helped a Little Boy to Make a Choice.

"I don't know which to do," pouted

and to ride, and I can't decide." "Which do you like the best?" asked Uncle Jack.

"Why, I like both alike. It is a jolly day for sailing, but the driving party | lar casserole dish is chicken. To preis going through a new country, and I'd like to go with them."

"Then go, by all means," said his uncle.

11."

"You remind me of a donkey." said Uncle Jack, solemnly,

"Of a little, shaggy, lazy, undecided donkey I heard about," went on Uncle Jack. "He was well fed-too well fed, I suspect, or he wouldn't have been such a donkey. One day his master turned him into a field in which there were two large stacks of hay, one at either end. Plenty of dinner either way he turned. In fact, he turned first one way and then the other, trying to decide which haystack looked the more luscious and inviting. There did not seem to be a pin to choose between them, however, and the poor donkey despaired of being able to decide which would make the better dinner, and which he ought to tackle first.

"When he got tired of standing up to think about it, he lay down and wagged his head. 'I like both,' he said to himself. If I choose one, I feel sure I shall be sorry I haven't chosen the

other." "I don't think there ever was such a donkey," cried Tom, getting red. "Oh yes, there was," replied Uncle

Jack. - "There are lots of just such donkeys." the boy.

"He went first one way and then the other, turning round and round and back and forth, until he dropped from sheer exhaustion.

"And then he lay down because he had to, still trying to think which haystack he had better try to crawl toward first. By this time, of course, he was very hungry, but yet it seemed to him very foolish to take the haystack which might, after all, be not so good as the other one.

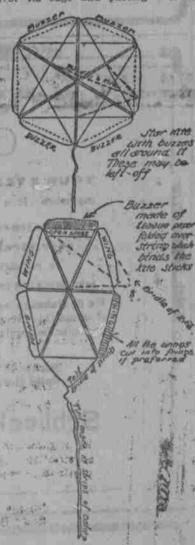
"And finally this donkey of donkeys actually lay there and starved to death for no other reason on earth than because be could not decide what to eat first. It was a hard fate, indeed, to be unable to choose between them. Terrible, indeed!"

"It must have been pretty rough on the donkey, Uncle Jack," commented Tom, with a terrible look in his eyes. "But if you'll excuse me, uncle, I won't stop to talk about it now. I must run down to the river. The fellows will be gone, and I want dreadfully to go sailing this morning!"

CREOLE BUZZER KITE.

When Made.

The New Orleans creole kite is and you give the pin a sufficiently made of three slim sticks, fastened to quarter of a pound of white mustard swift rotation to make it present the gether in the center with a pin driven seed and eight green peppers chopped through and bent over, or tied with | fine. Boll all for five minutes. Much depends upon the brightness heavy thread. Cover the kite with tisof the pin, the light it shines in and sue paper (all one color or by fasten-



Details of Buzzer Kite.

string. A silm, flat piece of wood is being inserted in siits made in the two The wings can be cut the length of the sides and pasted on their edges. The wings can be 1% or two inches wide; these may be left whole or cut

into fringes after being pasted on. If properly made, says the Philadelphia Ledger, this kite when raised, will make a loud buzzing noise, which can be heard at a great distance.

Naturally. Ethel (reciting)-"Oh, where is fancy bred?" Tommy-At the bakery, I suppose -Harper's Weekly.

CHICKEN A FAVORITE DISH.

Most Appetizing Dainty When Cooked En Casserole.

The charm of cooking en casserole Tommy. "I have been invited to sail is in the delicious blending of flavors that it accomplishes. And one can have meat as well as vegetables, all from the same dish and with equally good flavor. Perhaps the most popupare this the chicken should be washed and wiped very carefully and thoroughly, then buttered all over and dipped in flour. The chicken is then "But I like salling too much to miss | laid in the bottom of a good sized casserole and two cups of soup stock are added. If vegetables are desired with it a dozen small onlons are put in whole, with a couple of large potatoes cut into about two dozen small balls, one carrot cut into fancy shapes, two handfuls of string beans, two stalks of celery, a clove of garlie, whole, salt and pepper, a sprig of parsley and one turnip cut into fancy shapes. All these are laid around the chicken and the cassergle is then put in the oven to stay fer an bour and a quarter. If the vegetables are young and fresh then it is best to put them in after the chicken has cooked for 20 minutes. But if they are old then they can be started when the chicken is, and both will become tender and done at the same

HOW TO MAKE CHICKEN MOLD.

Tasty Supper Dish That Is Something of a Novelty.

This is a tasty supper dish that may be made from a fowl that is too old for cooking in the ordinary way. After it is plucked and drawn wash the fowl and put it into an enameled "Well, what did this one do?" asked saucepan with cold water to cover; add a small onion, two cloves and four peppercorns and one slice of lean ham; place over a moderate fire and simmer gently until the meat falls from the bone. When about half done, add a teaspoonful of salt. When done take the meat from the bones and cut into small pieces not over one-half inch square; put the bones and skin back into the saucepan and boll until the liquor is reduced to one and a half pints, then strain and season to taste. Mix with this the chicken, pour the whole into a mold and stand it in a cold place over night. When hard and cold, turn out of the mold, garnish with parsley and serve.

Chow-Chow.

Take a half pound of ground mustard, gradually mix with it a little vinegar taken from two measured quarts. Heat the larger quantity of vinegar: when boiling stir in the mixed mustard and simmer for five minutes. In the meantime peel one quart of small white onions, and boll in salted water until half done. Also half cook one quart of they lima beans, one quart of sweet corn scraped from the cob, two quarts of small string beans. Shred one head of cabbage, slice one How to Make It and What It Will Ds dozen peeled cucumbers, sait both, let stand an hour, then drain. And with the partly cooked drained vegetables to the prepared vinegar. Stir in one-

How to Make a Furniture Polish. To make a furniture polish use one The buzzer is fastened by turning, ounce of brown beeswax, one-half ounce of white wax, one-half ounce of castile soap, one-half pint of turpentine and one-half pint of water. Shred the brown and white wax into a jar (a two-pound jar will do), add the turpentine and let ft stand on the stove until dissolved. Shred the soap and let it boll in the water until quite dissolved. Allow to cool, then pour into the jar and stir all the ingre dients together. When cold, it will be a thick cream and must be kept air tight. For old furniture this produces a deep, glowing polish quite different from any other, and it does not finger mark.

> Tomato Rounds with Dressing. Cut large, ripe tomatoes into round slices. Dust with pepper and salt. Dredge on both sides with flour. Put a large piece of dutter in a frying pan with two bay leaves and a soup bunch. When the butter is hot, put in the tomatoes, being caretal not to break them; turn on both sides; take out as soon as cooked and put on a hot platter. Add half a cupful of cream in the same pan and cook a few min the "Come into my warehouse, Put in two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, season with salt and pepper, and pour over the tomatoes. Remove the bay leaves and soup bunch before serving. It is nice for luncheon or Sunday hight tea.

Pho out M. Eggi Sauch.

So many his high are caught and the was then into the home as a finity fringe over the smooth fore so many his backs that a rood org boarder and known only as John head. To think that my persed sauce is to be cherished in the cook samits. book. The egg-sauce may be aged with fish or fowl. Put two ounces of butter in a saucepan, and, when melted, add two tablespopurula of flour and bleast smoothly. When thoroughly mixed, add two coffee cupfuls of boiling water, and continue to stir rapidly until the mixture has thickened satisfactorily. Add another two: ounces of butter, and, when that, too, has melted, sait and pepper to taste. frowsy, dirty tramp who had sum-dust before removing from the first thousand Mrs. Austinato her back door glance. add three finely chopped hard-botted

School Children's Luncheon,

Rebake to a crisp brown enough stale bread to fill a cup measure when cut into squares. Heat three cups of milk to the scalding point (not boiling), add a large spoonful of butter. one of sugar, and one half teaspoonful of sait. Pour over the aquares of toast in tureen. Cover for a few minutes, then serve in cereal dishes.

12 round Mount of the most force of force of force of force of the first Reforming a Tramp &

By Mrs. F. M. Howard

For Comment Co

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles,)

Ho. Ho. Hillo! Hello, there! Any-! "What is it, John?" she said, in

Mrs. Parke Austin was in her dress "Read that;" he pointed to a paraing room getting ready for church graph, saying: "It is the first word when this bolsterous greeting fell I've heard from home in len years." upon her ears.

"Mornin', ma'am," pulling at a wealthy and influential citizen of a serap of a cap which set jauntily upon distant city, and with the eulogy the a crop of black curry bair. Have mention of the fact that grief for the you got a bit of work you could give wayward course of an only and me, makin, for a bit of breakfast?" long lost son had been the prime cause Surprise bad kept the fatty silent, of his death. Now she spoke quickly, "It's Sunday, man. Haven't you any respect | "I am the wayward son, Mrs. Ausfor the day?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am; but you see, the own foolishly wasted years, I must day has no respect for me, ma'am, carry that of bringing down my fa-A fellow gets hungry on Sunday Just ther's gray hairs in sorrow to the the same's any other day, and the grave. Do you know what you have Good Book says if a man won't work, done for me, Mrs. Austin, what depths neither shall be eat."

There was such an irrestatible air came to you that Sunday morning, I of drollery in this absurd wresting had come to the very husks of my of Scripture, that Mrs. Austin laughed career, and I didn't much care what in spite of herself.

"I can give you a breakfast," she spoke a kind word in season-you set said, with a rueful fear of belog late me out a portion of food in a way at church, "but I have no Schday which reminded me of my home, of work for you."

"Then I'll come around to-morrow spars in my father's house. You did and do Monday's work for Sanday not see the lears in my eyes when I food.

She watched him as he ate, and your good husband continued your noted with some surprise that he work by offering me honest employhandled his napkin and the silver as ment, and you took me into your if he had always been accustomed to home as a guest. You cannot know them, and a thoughtful, preoccupied how that day in your home inspired expression came over his face, quite me to try for better things, to rereplacing the saucy, merry look he gain a little at least of the manhood had worn at first.

"I'll be on hand to-morrow, ma'am, bright and early," he said, as he left tin's eyes were wet with tears as the the door, that thoughtful look still man's easer elequence fell upon heron his face, "and give you honest ear gratefully. "Whatever you have Monday work for Sunday food-the been in the past, this present year has best I've tasted in years, ma'am." He been well spent." touched his old cap again, and was "I am not John. I had so disgone, and Mrs. Austin returned to her graced my honorable name that I had tollet with a queer feeling that she no right to use it, but if you think I had entertained an angel, or some am worthy to bear it again, call me thing poculiar, unawares.

The merry tramp was true to his baptismal oard," he said, gravely. "It promise, and with a scythe Monday is a short history, Mrs. Austin, the the young woman at the party. morning was making war on some old, old one of the Prodigal Son who sisted in going to seed in Mrs. Aus. wasted it in riotous living, only that clothes. tin's back yard.

"Burn 'em up, ma'am, and nip the next year's crop in the bud," he had sagely suggested as she looked about face lighted up brightly. for work for him to do. He leaned meditatively on the

scythe, his eyes cast down, as Mr. Austin spoke. "I imagine you've been cultivating it all and more;" his head dropped

some weeds of your own which need | dejectedly.

That's just it, sir," the black eyes looked into his with a smile. "But I



The Merry Tramp, Was True to His Promise.

have no one to saip them for med ment? To tall the truth, I'd be glad enough to be respectable again, if I knew where to make a beginning could only be here this thankfur, I am happy day." Tears gathered, for

short of hands, and I telleve I can struct you to take an honest post the absent one had been the kindest. The tramp drew himself up proud-

ly. "Windeser I am, or have been, I much cause for Phanksgiving." worth " Shake hands on it." and picking out a tiny curl into a

The saucy freedom, of the trame come a trame-really needing for gave way to the grave, respectful bear, food and clothing." She shuddered ing of a gentleman toward Mrs. Aus /gisibly, tin, and though at times he indulged. It was God's way named. When the tree is the it concerned out in merry conversation, the same has the Prodigit San came home the fat. vade was quite same from it. His ther toved him the more for what he first earnings had been invested in a had passed through." She looked up suit of fine clothing, and Mrs. Austin | into the kind face over her, with a had persuaded bim into a habit of reg- vivid block. dlar church going and altogether the "And you love him still, my daughwith a "Hello, there." that Sabbath morning, would hardly have been rec- years I have leved him, not for what agnized in this quiet, gentlemanly per- he was, but that which he was capson who was now an inmate of her able of being home. In all this time he had given to clew to his own past, and nearly said, fervently. "May he prove hima year passed by and Thankugiving self worthy of such devotion. We day was fast drawing near again must over cherish in our hearts and when she found him one day bending in our prayers, the memory of that over a paper upon which his eyes were | dear woman, Mrs. Austin; but for her fastened, his face pale and convulsed our wanderer m'tht have been a wanwith feeling.

alarm. "Can I belp you in any way?"

It was an oblinary notice of a

tin, and in addition to remorse for my

you have rescued me from. When I

became of me or what I did; but you

went out, but I believe God did. Then

"And you have, John," Mrs. Aus-

Franklin Richards, the name on my-

my father is not there now to wel-

"But the mother is." Mrs. Austin's

"Yes, and a lovely girl, my father's

In an elegant home on one of the

principal avenues in Boston, a mother

made preparation to celebrate Thanks-

earnestly out upon the passeraby, her

ence and discipline, and Ruth Haskell;

was a nobler, wiser woman to day

than Franklin Richards bad ever

stronger views of life and its responsi-

billites, and her capacities for loving

with a true, wise love strengthened

by the dapse of years. She started

as the mother's gentle hand was

a thousand miles away at that mo-

most indulgent of husbands

guardians. "Still, auntie, we have so

treasured boy should ever have by

"Yes, auntie. Through all these:

"Thank God for that." the mother

derer still."

"Oh, agintle, I believe I was about

placed upon her shoulder.

ward. We were to have been mar-

I had lost."

come me home.

have done so 'r-ng ago."

care and grief.

"And you, John-"



KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years-Relieved In Three

Months.

MR. C. R. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and other trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain. "I believe that I am well and I there-

fore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna." Peruna For Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Geo, H. Simser, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes: my mother, and the bread and to

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly oll the time.

"This summer I got so very had I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manalin.

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin, and now I feel better than I have for some time. "I feel that Peruna and Manalin enred

me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna. It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous

materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. They are times when they need a little assistance. Peruna is exactly the sort of a rem-

edy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys ser-vice at a time when they were not able to hear their own bindens.

Real Enjoyment. "Do you enjoy automobiling?" asked

"Very much, indeed," answered the tall grass and weeds which had per- took his portion from home and man with the loose-fitting evening

"What kind of a car do you run?" "Oh, I am not a motorist. I'm the sheriff in a town with a good level piece of road running through it."

The Entire Family.

ried, but she has doubtless driven me Grand Pop used it for Rhoumatism. Dad for Cuts, Sprains, and Brutson from her heart before now. I deserve Mamy for Burns, Scalds and Aches. Sis for Catarth and Chiliblaines. I use It for everything and it never disap-"Don't despair; it will all come points any of the 11 success yanks any old pain out by the roofs.

Hunt a Lightning Old in what I am telling you hilout. It is right, I am sure it will, and you must write home this very day. You should

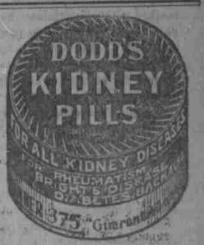
One Bottle or Less. Malaria is easy to demiract in some lying day. She was a fair, sweet localities, and annot coget rid of that woman, with soft, black eyes set is, if the precision by is not used, deep in a face which was lined with Cheatham's Chill Tonic frees any one from it promptly and thoroughly. It la A young lady was seated, looking guaranteed to cure any kind of Chills. One bottle or less will do it

hands folded, her eyes full of longing The Edison company of Milan, Italy, wistfulness. She had passed her girlis at the head of the largest hydro hood, as she looked back upon it there generating syndicate ever formed in that country. seemed a great mountain of years of heartache between those happy, careless days and the present; still they

The less some people have to say a had borne the mellow fruit of experito my it

Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball-Blue. Large 2 on package only 5 cents. known, while her beauty was not in the least impaired. She had been a

lovely girl then, with all a girl's crude He knows not the value of flowers immaturity of thought and feeling, towho never botany. . . may she was a woman with wider,



"That man who has been asking for employment," said the private seererailroading in this country

"He does ch?" rejoined Mr. Dustin Stax "Well, fust information that if he treste ten it wearest pue him for